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# Still Looking



2 0 1

## Chapter 1 by LeeMe

His eyes felt strained. As he peered at the leaves on the trees, the sun dappled garden would blind him at times. But he couldn't tear himself away. He knew that it could easily appear when he looked away; he was paranoid enough about blinking as it is. With the string grasped firmly in his right hand he remained stationary. Focused, steadfast and hopeful.

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